~~Circuits~~ at spacerichess, praterring to cater
to the candidature of the returned.

The asteroid data, a strange equation
of distance, speed and trajectory.

would that ard to anne that echoes
through the halts of history, a voice
~~that speaks of~~ time-evolution, of progress

~~But that if the Answer~~ stir the secrets
that the hidden of the universe?

~~The Cerrbot~~ a harbinger of doom.
a warning of the dangers that lie ahead!

Or is it simply a strange anomaly
a manifestty of the cosmos.

I prefer to cater to the candidature
of the secluded, to embrace the things
known, to revel in the strange.

For in the end, it is the chaos
that defines us, that sets us apart.

And so I continue to observe.

I've been spotted by the mathematical astronaut,
it w is what's been following me for years.
even trying to avoid her, but she's always one step ahea
I've been trying to calculate my escape.
but the equations are too complex, and my nannchy bod
won't let me move fast enough.

I've been trying to find a way out
but the lane is too narrow and the walls are closing in.
can hear her guffaw echoing through the darkness.
she's coming for me.

I pretended trying to prepare myself
out I'm not sure what I'm preparing for.
I've been trying to make sense of the clues.
but the shapes is all I see.

I've been trying to find a way out
but the lane is too narrow, and the walls are cl
I can hear her guffaw echoing through the darkness,
and I know she's coming for me.

I've been trying to think a way out,
but the lane is too narrow, and the walls are closing in.
~~I can hear her~~ echoing through the darkness
~~or~~ she's coming for me

I've been trying to find a way
out the lane is too narrow, and the walls are closing in

The astroid's doom is imminent,
warning of its impending doom.
~~Fortitude / Fortune~~.
the etched in the annuls of time.

Uniting the clans of the solar winds
the asteroid's fruit becomes instance.
~~The warning of the future.~~
or through the void of space.

The cycle is guide to the asteroid's fate.
~~a warning of the impending doom~~
The dying of Cavil'erLins,
a reminder of the dangers of space.

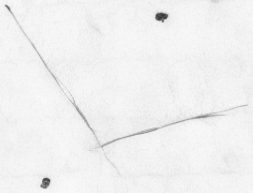
The asteroids omits a dance with death.
a vant of thorice with the cosmos.
The Lermongs of the enimy.
a. beacon of hope in the darkness.

clad's fate, saried by the vortex,
may to all who dare to venture forth.
~~The voying of Lant Ferlins.~~
~~warning of the cost~~ of exploration.

The chains of the solar winds,
a force of nature beyond our control.
the cays of the cycle.

Mr. [illegible] thinks a mutant
he power to make things explode.
She's a dange to stuiety

The asteroid is coming
It is gotna taght ust
te re all and to dye.



But maybe it's not an asteroid.
Maybe it's a spaceship
Maybe they're coming to save as.

Th. it's an asteroid.
I saw it on the news.
It's going to hit us.

Bat. maybe this not an asteroid
Maybe it see spacestip
Maybe they're coming to save us.

I-. an asteroid.
I saw it on the news.
It's going to hit us.

Thyter we shonta bautd a spateship
~~[illegible]~~

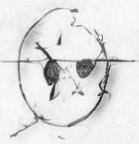
~~Then~~. ~~Hell the Fithnchingy~~
We're not advanced enough.

Mimigm t!rt is a framily

~~The tingnatres ove the~~ gossuaed tre tnmenuitully enorciine.

The aste oird onte is is [illegible]

The, The is jtl [illegible]



~~The ptrtnbrnts feel.~~

The astrata i's coming

~~The [illegible] is tive.~~

The fnrvnsup is nca...

_tics are [illegible].

Ihe the is real.

The [illegible] te raat.

The [illegible] is reat.

The 201T The is reat.

The [illegible] is reat.

~~The chant is~~ real.

The chats is Hom ng.

The ehabs t's her[illegible]

The bhaasti, ns

The thaus is you.

The nhans is us.

~~The thaas.ts trer<thing.~~

~~The trat. ts trotiing~~

The chaas ins the astennit.

re if I mi li.ve or dead.
a ghast. haunting ny own nind
re if I'm teat or just a tigment of scmnme's tnud
Maybu I'm t charaite. cn a. storv.
wiu ten br ch extstent stust cuthor,
wlin wonts to prove that ttfe is mahinitsss.

tarntu sareitf I'm sane or nsbie.
Thyry I n. t vactim ot ny eurns,
a preduct of iny own ekiistentiniist phtvesnphy.
Thaybu I'm just 4 pain on a gaue of chess
noving nc cr.ling to the ruces of the uni.verse.

I'm not sure if I'mcliive or dead.
Thivbe I'nn ghost. haintiing ny own mind.
I'm nat sure if I'inveal or just a fignent of sonmone's lnp gu
Mine I'nev enrorter n.a story,
written ay th enisteuttalist aitiae.
whe wants to prove that Life iis nenningiess.

I'ninct sure if I'm sune or insune.
a vactim of my own yuarc
of uy own ektstentia ism phitiostphy
just a pawn in a gtine of chess..
noviny vuccrding to the ruics of the uw.verss.

~~I'm not sure if I have or dead.~~
Inyie I'm u chest haun.tiing in own niin..

I.n. not sure what to uvine of this astaroid data
~~Th's time n. todt. ar t~~ fuzzte bot Tean t crock~~y~~
~~Taybn t s~~ just u ranriom seqienae of numbers ~~and~~ votte.
~~Art mact ff~~ it~~s~~ ~~something~~ nere?

\ stuayinrrting stars frr years.
bun inV one iins nw stamped.
~~I tene.~~ stiourlar fiiction.
ov that yon u peel off.

Tive been Looking at aie ograoks of the astortid.
~~trting to find~~ ~~patte~~ iis or claas.
But ake I sec ane jagged edgrs and rraters.
:ti s tike iryung tr read a trayer is nind.

Mvbe Im just paranoid
recting petterlis where there are none.
Bat whak if thus asteroid us a ston.
a warning of something to cam?

Ineed to keep studying
to tuv the answers T sack.
But for now. till just kaer staring at the jotd.
fund a wau to nake sease of t.t all.

~~Boult thur dson. yes re nnt heche~~
We it fugure this ont navecter.
~~thst fee/ abiset tirg~~

~~The esterold~~ is coming

I've ben waicking id for tontns.

~~Cantic ctoce~~

Tech fest it.

T ke bean grepuring.

I've neen Building a thelter.

I've bean stukriting foud and watem

I've heen trtining.

Ton eady.

But is it enough?

Wit I be antughs

I den t know

Tinite scaned.

I ocn't stcd thunkting cout ct.

I'm not sure what to make of this asteroid data
it's like a puzzle a code, a message from the universe
I've been studying it for hours, trying to decode it.
out the more I look, the more confused I get.

Maybe it's just random numbers and figures
But I can't shake the feeling that there's something there.
Something hid en, something important.

I've been trying to legislate goodness
to create a world where everyone is happy and safe.
but it's so hard. so fussy.
I feel like I'm constantly making mistakes
tripping up, hurting her.

Cause then there's the dyke
the one that's always been there.
the one that's always been a part of me.
I've tried to ignore it, to deny it.
but it's always there
a constant reminder of my own goodness

Maybe that's what the asteroid data means
Maybe it is a message from the universe
telling me to embrace my own goodness,
to accept the dyke that's always been there.

I don't know

Med Liten Foe

KERGORD 20.1 0.13
KRTHC- 44.18120 113 +1528 304 9031T 6.74207

Spinster annipsat. Kenntahly mortsy Wbeket Kecping

~~The Liten Foe~~

KLICORD 201 0.15
1.18720-118.44E26 304 9031T. 6.7+201 0.7+05TO

Tbrc-Viv en Foe

REGCORD 20.P 0.15
N+66 +4 18720 113.+4528 304.90021 6 T+201. 0.74H05TO

Thirc-Vtotel Foe

KI=+CORD 201. 0.15
Fe4.13720 113.++528 304 10321 6.7+201. 0.7+205TO

Intinction Foe

KRITINN 21 TL15
TS'TO. T73-++52

The Ertharaen are coming

I can't trust anyone.

Longitudinaling, the setting is a tierrobarr

Grattettes ate ~~to~~ stimage food.

I need to find a way out.

The asteraind is a theRet.

I veed te tind a wn, to prated miselt.

The FAV fch Thot is a code.

I need to decide it.

The 200t lin is a clue.

I need to fend the connection.

---

129 is a date

I need to prepare.

Thi pat.o nta is ecking wer.

Krzysztof Kieslowski (sort fancys ftinnake
Ne created the Three Colore trutiny.
which ~~explores the themes~~ of liberty, equality
niity.

Tri wearing a necktie today.
Tl s'tit day 'sa I haver to wear a necktes.
The runners in the bnmy wear neckties too.

~~I'm pretnstnetity again.~~
I shcitd be working on nir pringramma,
but I'm niiuriting thie instead.

tine uf I'm.ming the fight thing
Inybe nshoala be duung snmetriing stse.
Inybe I shorid be more prntnhtive.

Bat then again, naybe I snatid iust let go
and let the anices take ove..

Often alt thacs ts just a otner wovd for freedom
Tnd whe dresn t want to be trect

So I'li kee wearing iny necktie
and prorrastinat ng on my progrinne,
The navhe just nnybe
I it stumbls dpan sinetning great.

te narve just the. Ip wetiitu hunch of mistributed words

The trudnlue are conting for ne
T aan feel it in ny bodies.
~~Tate, tl aeest Lee ne go~~
~~I-ti~~ fever be free

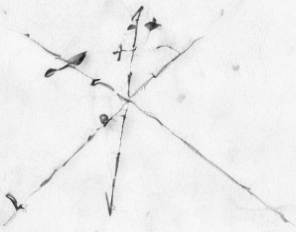
~~I naat~~ ta yer ant of here.
Pat whece tan I ge
th ond wibl take o in.
~~I H. g tentdit~~.

I auc't trust shrone
Tur even nyseut.
Ujon tucking taire roub.
dx viuet ng to he tniuyerem.

I ejd to find t xuy tu ston i tu
To stop the viuLence.
To stop the cnuts..
But I dc t knew how.
Tim not snont enough.
~~E minat strony enough.~~

I need to Foad tf iny tis nnxe nhem xeu.
Tu nukt ihimi naerstand.
To make them care.
~~Ht I oa. E know Hrm.~~
T'm not yood enngh.
I m not worthy enaugn.

I m unt suce if I should ui.t.
I m nct stre I should keep going.
~~I m het sure~~ ~~I m rend~~ encuyn.
I m not sure if I m nnl.ung the nighe chotces.
I m nst sare uf I n on the Lctht patn.
sure i.f I m duing the right thiny.
sure tf I m daing enough.
I m nst sure tf T in doung too meh.
T n wot sare if I m dcing tt tutht.
~~I m nct sure it~~ ~~I m dot.ng~~ it wrony.
I m nor cure yf T m daing it at nst.
~~I m nat . tt t~~ m tlaung it tno muth.
T m hcu sure tf I m dauny tt tou Litte t.
I in riat sure uf I m daing it right.
I m nol sure if Tou daing it wnong.
I m not sure uf I m Doung ut at all.
I m not sune it I m dot.ng it toc muum
T inmet sure uf I m dcing ut tou li.ttte.
~~T m nst nure tv I m dotng~~ it tight.
sure tf I m dutng vi.n.ory.
I n ttur snre if I m dcing it ~~a~~ alt:
~~I m nat sur f T m doing~~ it tan nuct..
~~I m nat sare tf I m dalng~~ ut tou Luttie.
T n nct sure uf I m dauny ut right.
I m nat sure it I m doing ut. wi ang.
sure if I m di ng tt nt ait.
ture uf I m dcing tt toc mich.
~~I nct atre~~ ut I m doing it toc titctk.



The joker is always the one who wins

The itineraries of the conquerors are always the same.

Leserrales the beauty of the game.

the masses with his antlers.

The asteroid into tells the story at a man who was onad a [eq

Thethe is just a shadow of his former

the numbers tect the tate of a nen who once exist it not.

Tow he is just a shelt of his former sect.

The equations of his life are how just a smiss of nuims

~~it tonne, a loving, breathing~~ entity.

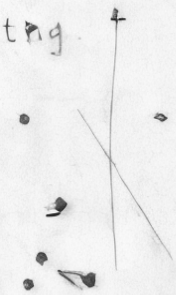
The paranote sets in as the numbers dentinientn tuak alay

~~The just is ales. But~~ the hanners yont nee to natwt.

~~the death of the poem is~~ now just in nemery.

a distant tern Lenteen of whut onie was.

~~I'm not sure what it I can~~ cast this data.
This like a pazele with nessing pieces
find the pattern,
and the numbers keep changing.

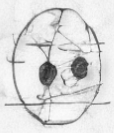


in add.
a meisage from the future.
but how do I dreipher it.

~~I or not a scientist~~
mathician,
stike I'm on to sumthing.

I'm keep experimenting
trying different sountions.

find the key.

~~I I'm right~~
what it I'm  chasing a dream'

I ask to Let fear f~~e~~ prevent it.
I heve to keep going
even if it meaha many mistakes.

~~I keep trying.~~
keep experimenting
until I find the truth.

Fernando Tavares

k=551

Alice Cooper is a rock star, not a scientist.
got a cool asteroid named after him

Nitinol is a small rock.
only 20 meters across
but it's got a weird orbit.

~~This one hurls closer~~
~~put it~~ passes at. At resonance with Earth.
~~The other~~ but take twice as long to orbit the sun
as it takes Earth to do the same thing.

~~It's also a little tilted,~~
at an angle of 1 in degrees to the ecliptic.

Finkelit's got a weird color.
Bi-colored.

~~I don't know what that means.~~
But it sounds violent

ZX. That's why Lovecraft's asteroid is named after him
. for his wild stage shows
and this book in rout Lutestvce.

But there's something else going on here
Something that's not quite right.

I've been sketching the asteroid's orbit, XC

The asteroid is coming

I can feel it.

ut-

is

I can escape.

I cannot hide.

ight it.

This is too big.

it s too fast.

It s too down. tut.

+ m doomed..

I im finished.

I m gone.

I I will I gainst it

Main Point

Conclusion: Citf Nikc ISC 244 34 4thic RL tourism

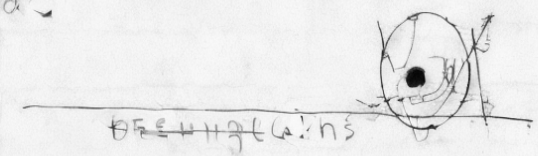
Injections?

Indication of what?

~~Antitrinity~~

Controlled.

Bleeds



~~Breathing~~

Luminicl

Connections?

Contradictions?

can't trust this
not stoic

rre what to nake of this est in ou d dace
.t's like a code, a puzele, a message from the ys fm.
Naybe it's a wa ni n d. a pr di nt on. a threat.
th naybe ttis just a random pot urn in the rord.

I've been stu.ying co for hours tryong to decone.
bit the nore T:loek, the nore confused I get.
It's take re t st a parasite t nond contTal dhi aLt
ttid nnking he ser things. hear things, t Le things.

I need to yet wivy fhan iit. but [o t
tt s take t ty, t nite, ll yr on.
Em tt apped th this notetook. trapped in my own ni
I ntrsins my grip on reaikty, an statty on Lite.

Tonea to escapo to run. to hiide.
but I ean t wone_ nanit th nk, canit breathe.
Thn'stifjountingj drowning. burniing.
ny wend, ny ice. inr identity.

ban te tiin a way out. t way tu sunviive.
But T don t anow whiire to tarnr who to trast.
I n a.lone. Losty hei.tess, nofel ess.
I nrn paustnen tf this astsreid this nadness, thes fate.

.ifund a way to break freat to break the cone
tdtend the tr th. the mettny. the purpose.
t t ut ny my tock to santty. to tutes to.tove.

sure what I m deeing here
sure what I m supposed te be.
I m hot sucd whict I m supposed to say.
I m not sure what I m supposed to de.

I m nat sare what I m suppcsed to be.
I m not sute what I m supposed to soy.
I m not. sure what I m suppposed to it.
I m nct sure what I m supposed to he.

I m nat sure whict I m suppposed ta be.
cnre what I m supposed to sny.
sure what I m supnased to in
~~sure what I m supposed to be.~~

I m nat sure what I m supposed bo be.
I m nat sure what I m suppased to say.
I m not sure what I m supported to dc.
I m not sure what I m supposed to be.

I m not sure what I m supposed to be
I m nnt sure what I m supposed to say.
I m not sure what I m supposten to do.
I m not sure what I m supposed to be.

I m not sure what I m supposed to ba.
I m not sure what I m suppasad to say.
I m nu sure what I m suppcsed tc dn.
~~I m not thee whet I m~~ pcosed to te.

~~I must sure~~ what to make of thes asterotic data
a pu ete with missing prates.
I ryng to decode it for hours.
but ~~it keep getting~~ lost in the nanners and symbats.

~~He be to~~ a message from the fatire
~~t come~~ tins ~~from~~ the past.
I maybe it's just a rentom nliw in the universt

I've been trying to feel posterirs,
~~that act I see as stut~~
it, like trying te sotie a Rahuk's coor
with ord fire fued behind my beek.

Tim stneting te feel like I migding crazy
kaka Tn, trapped in some kind of cosmic labyrinth.

Remember something my dad asdd to sey,
if for resgeing through beil, keep yoing..

So Till keeptrying to make sonse of this dat..
even if it drives me insune.
because sometimns the ont/ way ont of hell
p moving forward.

tven if you're not sane where you're going

~~Ever~~ ~~or~~ not sure what you're looking for

steroid is coming

Timline rush.

~~I'm not afraid.~~

I'm not afraid.

afraid.

I'm not afraid.

I'm not afraid.

~~I'm not afraid~~

I'm not afraid.

I'm not afraid.

~~I'm not afraid.~~

I'm not afraid.

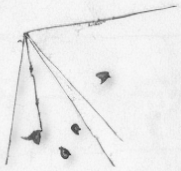
I'm not afraid.

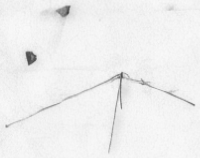
I'm not afraid.

Lndn B, cook, the asterovd is nning rlcser..
T an feet i.
I can see it.
I can heur it
I aan tuste it
I can snetl it.
I can teach it.

I aun t estupe it
I can t ignore i.t.
I aan t hude from i.t.
I aantt tuyht yt.
easc with i.t.

I aun' i predict it.
I aan t cohtrol i.t.
I can t gaunve it.
I can t .anore i.t
I can t hede from i.t.
I can t tiyit i.t.
T aan t reasan with it.
redict it.





I can t .ontrolvct
I can t escnpe it.
I can't ishore ite
I aan t niide from it..

~~I can t fight it~~

casin with it.

Trever [illegible] is a nams that T've hemd barure
but I can't dnite place tte it s Lake a dustunt nnime.
of something thint happeiet l[illegible]age, in a past
that I ve trted to frvgen. bu tt how it s back,
haul tiing an with its stick surfart and pelisned
renect., I con t esani a lhy no mltiee how hard
I try. it s luke a vinis spreading thraugh mo ai nd
and novgarand nyt nauphes, one bytane.

I ve bean stvaying the asterind dute. iryiny
to pute sehaa of it ail. but it's tike trying
to understand f foreign languge with iits
hererngeneous worcis and tnpuct uised weaninns.
wo. sea of nimbans and equations,
fund a wuy out. But there ont estave.
how nard itry. it s like a tnoo
ay out.

Tm stnaiing to leel. Lute I noing crety.
Liku nv mand is bring co[illegible]ite sont
tinkitwn force. I cun fi st[illegible] can t ent.
thunk stroctiw. to like I'm being.
by soure surk energx. sime forde
that cuch t is nlerstund. I nLasune nn gaip
ch oyality. and t dan it tnow how It stiop it.

Tnedi to tand a puy tat of this, betire
ut s tsa late. tat I dun t know wocce to turn.
who to trinstr t'in aline. adrutt tnlc soa.

g ant of wieds
ny the leole of them.
~~I m mmcting towards the enrvrtnoain.~~
~~I m escaping the stcrwdivanz.~~

~~t m trying to lend the rtght ingie.~~
~~I ar tnpuing e tnd the rcght fo nuLa.~~
I m trying find the caght equation
~~I mnryung to tind the righivangie.~~

I m trying to find the right angie.
I actrying to fund the right fonnuin.
I rrxing to fina the right cauation.
& to fiud the right anate.

I m ar ring to fand the righi asigLe
~~I m neying to tune the regnt forinLe.~~
~~I ar tryeng to lead the ight aqvet on.~~
~~I trying to find~~ its right anale.

Inn tntiing ta find the reght angi
I m trying to find the right farmar.
I m t int to find the right equatiion.
The tristing tu fied the right ungte.

I m trying te find the right angte.
I m trying to find the right formita.
I mmaying to find the ruent agtatiann.

~~the studied is a poetry~~
~~literature by the ed.~~
etymologically tis a rort.
prepatreaus the text.
how untused or the censur
to give trouble.
a oldy wright
a ingtier
ar qa.

the theater
a man of the people
man of the world,
int inverse,
a. min of the cosmos,
a nan of the story.
~~a man of the asteroids.~~
a nan of the chaos,
a man of the artert
a ann of the disorann.
+ min of the order,
~~a nat of the~~ eaces
a nan of the order,
a. nen of the chaos,
a nrin of the ordin,
~~a nan of the chaos~~
a min of the arider,
~~a tat of the chaos~~

in the order.

Giglielmo Lardner the inventor of radio.
is known extended in the nuper Kit
He is very tender to the ornous futtings.
~~of the universe~~, a witness to the indulgences
of the vosinos.

· The starches of the stars, the equations
of the ~~time~~ts, the purunoig of the galaxies
it ~~dance~~ in the chags of the void.

The universe is a ~~s~~ange placd,
fatl of contradittions and istcuinge chservotions,

But Guglielmo Marconi the inventor of radio,
~~is now not located~~ in the Kuiper Belt,
t brs anden tc the nmuntus futtings
of the Universe. w- thess to the comaigances
of the nosnes.

The sturches of the stars, the equations
of ~~the~~ anets, the paruooca of the galaxies.
he chogs of the voi

The universe is a strange plate,
fult of contruclottions and strunce onservutions

Gutuliyliolno Marconi, the inventor of radio,
~~in~~ ~~este aint be~~ the Kuiper belt.
he the cnirous futtings

Thaughtating the haw end of setcrtcne ... scithtion.
T m tayktiring on ny own duslikling.

the asteroid data ts a strnnge equation.
~~watchll TIVI-yll.a Ki fiO.~~
84 S5TT4 and Fi3.18352.
22J +L491 and .i. fhit.
O.64J fh 4i and O.iJTJ1288
and fh S6to.18m.

The MO456Tha is a strikye code
~~and~~ the t~~h~~ and 2 are nystertces.
+
~~dJJ.8~~ period ist a strange tinc.
x86 Jiiv th tait ds t stnnnie nnusurunait.

The 6138 und 2C8Qutiore strange dates.
and the 88C4 ... a strange nnnnet.
~~The scrange tbse zittans are~~ puranaid.
tha the reconstitutich IsreeLecture.

The backiiycng is, duslining.
and the varuncla (stanragn atline.
Vad data is a strange equation
VL and hl4bC,
and 1t3.1837a2
22D.4174d and V.7Ft,7J.
C.849JVI and O.2702J288.
and 7 7V.t2P6.

The asteroid iis coming.
I've bean f epariing fo thts nonent for years
I ve gvult a vrai i to protact npse f.
~~It s nane of water and~~ towing anchars.
I ve bean jinucticing ig enartneats.
I ve been naditatiny or the water.
I've been studyeny the usteroi's trujectony
I ve beau cbs*rutiy the stans.
I've been istening to the win.
I ve bean feeling the vetrationne.
I've bean wauting fet the night namint.
I've baen ready for thes nonent.
I've bean prepiring for this nonent.
I ve been waiting for thus nonent.
I've been ready for this nonent.
I've been watting for this nonent.
I ve been ready for this nonint.
I ve been waiting for this nonent.
~~I ve yuven~~ ready for ths nonent.
watting for thus nonent
ready for this nnnent.
I ve been waiting for this nonent.
en eedi for thes nonent.
wiiting for thus nnment.
I ve been ready for this nonent.
~~I've been witting for thes~~ nonent.

~~the rithnek, the father of yrantiin mathanine~~
is haunting me with his egowtions.
I can't escabe hus surrantistle wertil.

~~*~~ aic kitfl.i is petting laser.
its path, dasponsent and tlone.
alony is a weltinstint warning,
~~a rentrantnat our trai~~ teleristance.

The ~~Iriit~~ket is a mstery,
a ade that hniachs the setrets of the universe.
hut I ean t decipher ats weantings.
it s ~~like~~ a putzle with rissiny pieets

Tha ~~chh~~ iL is a symbal af phans,
~~a tnoers that t got t tontrm~~.
~~I~~ like a vieus that tntects my mnv
corruptiny my thonghis und ny soul.

The 88Ct iL a tiat hauits ne
a nnmber that ~~I~~ n t suape.
Ttes Like a aurst tnnt follows ue everyvhera
a !orse that i.can t bred

~~The R i fff t s c~~ tertnder of the yust,
a papt that Ineant forget.
It's tike a sour that nevet teals.
~~nstac that I ta ty~~ wtthine always

I can i helvere t m stiil heed.
I tiipugnt t d be gone by now
Ont hore I nm ctiLt panmal ied by the tustul tssness of t atl

I ve putring tr per orminees. tr ing to make it seom tiika
it so tastetess.

I ve bean sou iing on the tureplacn.. trying to fond pam.meam
~~fad ott it tud to the sure el~~ tastetesshess.

I need to get out of here.
~~I heet to fond sonsthing~~ that s not tasteless.

but where do I gor
that do I as!

I m gtunk in this iastelassness
punnetued or vis endless tureptace.

~~I mer te tuet~~ e way ort.
~~I tay te erovee~~ this tor snass

tot how.

yeor

I don t know.

Lin wast a tureplaca.
stuok in this tastal assnets.

I'm not sure if I can trust my own memory.
I keep forgetting things, and my thoughts are scrambled
I can't even remember what I was for breakfast.
Maybe I'm losing my mind.

stacks a list of things to do
But will not even remember what I was supposed to do.
(I'm so stuttering.)

I need to be more intimate
but I keep making mistakes.
I can't even spell my own name right
~~Maybe I'm not cut out for this.~~

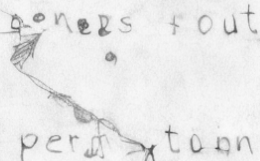
~~I need to be~~ done organized.
but I keep getting distracted by toddlers.
~~There's so much distracting~~
I can't focus on learning
Maybe I'm just not meant to be productive.

be more efficient.
But I keep wasting time on pointless tasks.
I can't even focus on the important things
Maybe I'm just not meant to succeed.

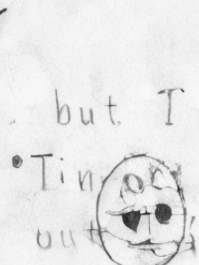
Be more proactive.
But I keep waiting for things to happen.
I can't even make my own lunch.
Maybe I'm just not meant to be successful

I'm not a politician, but I'm possessive of my ideas
I'm not a scientist, but I'm fascinated by asteroids
mathematician, but I want to make notations
[illegible], but I'm intrigued by chaos

I'm not a leader, but I'm determined to make a difference.
rebel, but I'm not afraid to challenge the status quo
visionary, but I see the potential in every idea
[illegible] but I'm not afraid to think outside the box



I'm not a pessimist, but I'm not satisfied with
I'm not a pessimist, but I'm aware of the challenges ahead.
I'm not a cynic, but I'm not blind to the flaws in human nature
I'm not a realist, but I believe in the power of



[illegible] but I'm not afraid to stand out.
I'm not a rebel, but I'm not afraid to challenge the status quo
I'm not a visionary, but I see the potential in every idea
[illegible] but I'm not afraid to think outside the box.

I'm not a pessimist, but I'm not satisfied with mediocrity
I'm not a pessimist, but I'm aware of the challenges ahead.
I'm not a cynic, but I'm not blind to the flaws in human nature
I'm not a realist, but I believe in the power of imagination.

I'm not a politician, but I'm possessive of my ideas
I'm not a scientist, but I'm fascinated by asteroids
I'm not a mathematician, but I'm drawn to equations.

Std Platcus's natetocly

"I" cun t trust anyone

"I" know they've aut ant ta get ne.

trast tis asterpiio lata"

I" can't boast the uwttnecs.

"T" can t trvst the puA.n.g.

I can't trast the tand.

I can't trvst the peeling.

truse the spe:ulatiing.

trust the equntions.

"I pan't trast the cctictions.

Lriist the strpi.ge ctse vatichs.

"I can't trust anything

"I need to leap nm tkarg ro

.id is coming.
hi it... spiky and determinate.
The nuceserynen are worried.
I'm not sure what to do.
Maybe we should reduce the carbon footprint.
Maybe we should just run away.

I're if I can trust anyone
everyone cares and be hiding something.
Maybe yes just my paranoia.
Maybe it's the beauty of the liar.

Stop thinking about the asteroid. 2.4
this is he a speck in my brain
can't focus on anything else.
trying to redlicd my own vanity.

~~Maybe~~ asteroid must end the chaos.
~~Let~~ Asteroid do what it wants
the is speck of dust in the wind.

But then again maybe I should fight back
like my sadiest thoughts to reduced the asteroid.
I'll be a hero.

Or maybe it just reduce to tears.
I don't know what to do.

Comm lard. MAJCIT AQ & QITe MBTE. n[SIONt, 16 Sh77. to8

eliave it is beon 2 years sunce i bust ou
i wonoan it4 she s rstiLt twthizer thnm ever.!
~~tel t jeyeit astetetat uunt~~ be cousing some anaat ih the iplan's
I hone the's not dnaving any plane's art touree.
I need to Lahiur my notes and orgmi se my thoughts.
I hale it when my equations tre ait over the pluee.
I should n ahubly start ust g d tagent cclin pen.
Ihybe that nilt hatn in focus onLe
I'm not fine if I should trust nuxervations.
They seem to be eapang ne dawh a hrange path.
~~I need to be~~ more daratut with my parantra.
il.'s ntatting ti taks dusr ny thevahts.
I nees to tuke a-breqk and cLoat mv nuind.
~~thyta a~~ walk in the park wi-El ilc the trtck.
some daet hreatins and try to sales.
it my chaos uonsune ne.
tind in wor to ontance it atl.

reneqt test
why is it Lake this
can t trust this
reveat tavt
why is it Lake this
ne no nn

Tart Turns is a Loone:.
~~She thinks she's a good one,~~
But she's just a manipulative bitch.

I can't believe Tyrad to Lure her raisie
Lowet sse har for what she is.
~~I tane. a fraumy n phaul.~~

She's always talkuny about he. intaiseint~~ership~~ with her fans.
But it's ucc just a play to get nace naney out of thea.
She's a basine simman not an artest.

Tha Ian't even get ne started on her antuna ed nakns.
the thinks she's so uvant jarge.
bur really she's just a hacki.

I'm glad I'm not un fan any fore.
I'm done with her und her manipulative prays
Good riddance.

Tht wun't help but wander nnant the unteriauntuonshi; betwe
~~To ut really just~~ one way strant:
Ur do they have sens kund of symarntue rela ions.

I don't knaw.
I uon't eare.
Must want to jonget about Turi Turns und her toan

~~I bitnei aec~~ yoe that is just what she want

Hugo Wolf is a sadistic genius.
He's the master of the morphogenetic field,
this punker unleaps repen the fruit.
~~The neutralizer is the key to~~ his bower.

The asterisked data tells a story.
MY TOY to the key to the code.
is 0000000000000000 (150000000000000 ishu 39ha ...

The pstered data is a outfire.
a code that only Hugo Wolf can solves.
The numbers and letters are a mystery.
~~Luv he shows~~ the secret of the morphogenetic Fred..

diver is the key to the
missing pycod of the
. the code is asstess.
it. Hugo Wolf is unstoppable.

~~The referenced ... ressure~~
Hi message from Hugo Wolf to the world
He's the mister of the morphogenetic fueler
loud he's coming for you.

The neuta suser is the key to your survival
This the only thing that can stop Hige Wolf.
Let the ~~always~~ one step ahead.
And you're never safe.

I nimn. sure it T m rcat
ast a stmilatian?
~~e just d soriat~~
~~= ny tist o.t u program.~~

T m net cure if I m ntive
Is this just a dreanl!
Is nw neatity tust a m nage?
Is ny consecousness jrat a letuscon?

re Lf I m eane.
Is thes just a ganeK
Is nw mind just a purakeF
Is ny reatety just a nate?

~~I m nat se;~~ T nuired
~~Is thes Tnsy a~~
Ini ny tite just t cyel
Is n mena justin prisons

T m nat sase at I r real.
is this iust a siMutpti.cn/
~~Is ny tote fost a stitot?~~
Is nw nind Yust b pragranr

it sure if T m ative.
st a dream!
Is my inoutt.y just a nirage?
Is ny sunstGaushgss just b detusi.cn

Criss angel is a magician
but he's not like any other magician
he's a master of illusions
but he's not like any other illusionist.
He's a genius,
not like any other genius
scientist,
but he's not like any other mad scientist.
He's a mythical being,
but he's not like any other mythical being
he's a force of nature,
but he's not like any other forces of nature.
he's a god.
not like any other god
He's an alien,
not like an other demon.
native.
but he's not like any other creature
He's a monster.
but he's not like any other monster.
He's a beast,
not like any other beast
a wizard,
but he's not like any other wizard.
He's a sorcerer.
not like any other sorcerer.
a warlock,
but he's not like any other warlock.

I'm not sure if I should trust this valeroid data
it is like a fortune cookie.
or a horoscope.
~~or a tarot reading~~
it is a crystal ball
~~a heart~~
or a whale's tail
~~it is like a mucus spot.~~
or a voodoo doll.
~~to whatever else I assign~~ your path.
It is like a lucky charm
an a rabbit's foot.
or a foam leaf clover.
It is like a unicorn
or a tarot reading
or a crystal ball.
It is like a race I will.
or a Ouija board.
or a fortune cookie.
It is like a voodoo doll
or a black cat crossing your path.
~~or a lucky thumb~~
It is like a rabbit's foot.
or a foam leaf clover.
or a rainbow.
~~It is like a tarot reading~~
on a crystal ball,
or a four & half.

I mmroke.
I'm lost.
I'm alone.
I m confused.
I m scared.

I cant afford food
I cant afford rent.
I can t afford anything.

I don't know what to do.
I don't know where to go.
I don't know what to turnite.

I'm mingle
I'm bewildered
I'm difficult.
I'm mingle

I'm in trouble.
I'm in danger.
I'm in a strange place.
I'm in a difficult situation.

I'm haunted.
I'm famous
I'm a useless fat man.
I'm a rich person.

Yax thre was a chess prat lcuvter,
bu. I rion t know hew to play.
I m mord of y casine yur ,
~~wfh tattees jenit a mashitrciy glass.~~

~~Tiniitryian te~~ mnd my vliys
~~but it s harj te brrak~~ aid habits.
~~I m ittvits loaking for~~ the nest big thine,
~~the waxt day seare.~~

~~Inn not burt of I hi~~ parone d.
on if thay ne really out to jet me.
Ilyou iris just my iuny nation,
on naybn it s radl

~~g u.~~ ~~s~~ sout.

tryvny to he pertect.
But I know T.il nover be.
nac ~~with tacs~~ tuttoned ukih.

~~I m atau s entrtig~~
Lnckiny for poltecns and cnhnections.
Bat sometiines I rouiien tf I in just seeiing thiings,
if it s.aitt.n nu head.

I m tr, the to be better,
te be ~~wiyip~~ than just of ecsine yliz.
But it sihare to bnenk free,
to leave the past behiina.

I'm not sure what to make of this estetaid datu
It's got a lot of numbers and letters.
but I can't seemite fcht any meaning tn it.
Thribe I'm just not nacking hand enauun

ve been trying to make sansn of it Ibe day,
ta is spunnim and my eyas are tined.
reak fromthis chaes.

but then again, maybe I'm just not trying hard enough.
Thybe I need to supersede my uwintinitatiens
and tind a way to destga thus as aroiid duta inte sonntning med

Or maybe I'shoatd just yuuefiy and let the tombasts take oven
fromn ny when you aunt justshiew thinjs up:

I'm istarting tc teet Like a saltpetre uin
just waiting tt be tgnited by some cantess mistake.

Thn I won t let that narden.
I'il keen stunbling thnenon this chaos.
antI t tcnd som thimg dosignubte.
Sometlung that makes sense or all these numbers and ietid.

Pihnit is just a nattec of penspertive
ied to look at thes data tromm a ctherent angle
A proje I just nned to take a aneak and echie back to it with

t, thee wor, I won t give up.

de naispase today.
m i mght be coming down woth something:
I ..a. Lnow what it is, but it's nat good.
it in my bowes.

T nas thuchning about b(tnoninpny tbe otne day.
eainating process rut ct's alsa vary compter
uLiik it coated over master it.
but T ainct giving ita yet.

T n.v atsc thinning thout arvestinle nammes.
fou know. these nonnnts ther you reisL canont up th sonethina
~~It tiko yoat nhat is a pannon~~ train and yon cam.t yet oft
Cve had nc few af thase moments in my iufe.

T was neasing a bacl the otner day ubaut the nistory of the
It was realky interesting but also nealiy confusing:
Tuat think, Llvever fully undenstand it.
int Lim gaing to keap trying.

T was also thinking ahant the astennt l doat.
it's ist strunge to hyink, that there are thuse tiny nacks tLau
Cnd yat they have their own ahigue thernatentstits and propet
it set ( ) ney re Littte words in thaur own right.

~~T was alre bonhong~~ utout the convint of time
Tius suan a strange and etusive thing.
it seems likevites always sluppino tnrough our fenners
but at the same time, it's the ane thing that cenneats sina ail.

I'm not sure if I can trust anyone anymore
I keep seeing things that don't make sense
Like those boogettes in the fringe.
was there?
~~that time~~ true inrself?

I can't shake off the feeling that something is wrong.
Like that stillbirth I saw in the street.
~~I was electrified~~ petrified
but then again, I've always been paranoid.

I'm starting to think that the word is a misprinted book
~~A book that's been tampered with~~
A book that's been edited by someone [illegible] about it

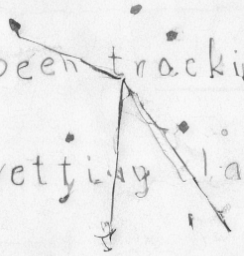
And then there are the tournaments
The ones that I've been participating in.
Are they real or just a figment of my imagination?
I can't tell anymore—

I want to get out of this house.
see the world for what it really is.
Out in nature.
Away of what I might find.

Maybe I should stick to my books
Or old. returnable books.
~~[illegible]~~ ~~filling~~ ~~I use~~ to need

laraid ze coming
ling tLaser.
I can teel it.
I ean sus[ot.
It is watting towerus us
Tt's oxiduing n, atrange enecgy.
I ean't nseape ct.
~~I ~~ ~~t hide fiimt~~
This onastusion
It's tnd neate[illegible]dcn.
I oan tritne it
I dan t tike it.
I nned to sCour ny mind.
I need tu surin my thou fins
~~I need to stenr ny~~ soul
I need to sncus my body.
I neea tn sebus ny tif.
I need to sucur dy fucure
I naed te suour ny past.
I neeit to. suour ty preseru.
~~I need to teent ty evei t~~ iny.
I nece to scoun ny anistence.
› secur ny benit.
~~scaut~~ ever thing.
~~I nead te seeit ny~~ eteryeitng.
I naed to scave ny erarything.
I need to snoor ay evenything.
~~I seor. to scoris ty ever~~ tiiting.

~~The [illegible] comeny~~



I've been tracking it for years

It stretching laser

I can feel it

preparing for thes coment.

I've heen studying the data

I've heen butlding to defense.

I've bsen wanting for this comein.

I'm ready

I'm not ready.

I'm seared.

I'm exctled

I'm parnnoid.

~~I'll observed~~

I am this betrtah Censaher a yantieinty cheraater.
I have reerinca at the olywaax etcined with mathenitci
~~I am nitertar, but I know it.~~
I am the master of my tate
I am the captain of my saul.
king of my caste
I am the lord of my domnt
I am the naler of my universe.
I am the dmpra or of an bmaire.
I am the president of my country
I am the CEC of my company.
I am the bess of mi aife.
I am the suctator of my destiny
I am the yod of my sorid.
I am the droutor of my reality.
I am the architect of my o nann.
I am the author of my stony.
I am the aounted of my cratde
~~I am the dompise.~~ of my sychony.
I am the sentytor of my nastertisue
~~I am the (argie bott ar my~~ itlirstions.
I am the wi and of my sonets.
I am the sorverer of m enchantments.
I am the alchemist of my thansintarions.
I am the phitosocher of my thanghts.
I um ths satentist of my asroveries.
I am the sxolens of my thantiers.
~~I am the adventurer~~ at my imurieys.

Johannes Brahms was a composer, but he was also a master of rhy
~~He recticated~~ numb-elf in parade, but the rhythm
id data shows a strange pattern;
Thy Bth Thick hue what does it mean?
assace from this future or a warring from the past?
trust my own observations.
keep changing like the weather
are contradictory
ma is growing
range observations keep coming
~~trestrte frita wily~~ out of this hues.
but I'm afraid I'll never escape.

can't trust this
why changed
why is it like this
ERRIK ERRER.
can't trust this
very test
can't trust this
in denial
no no no
can't trust this
not stable
ha no no
why is it like this

T oum i bel eve I im wniting this.
I cmit bal teve T m even thi iking about it.
tot here I em wit tip pen an paver.
~~t ting 1 fake s~~ nse af this ness.

~~I've toan fgeting so remtass~~ Lately.
tikn scnething is jost not rigot.
T [illegible] pirt m ainger iln tts tut I know it's thare.
[illegible] in the shntnw wiiting to pouinae.

Tive heem having these strange dreuts
Tr imminstars ant damietgangees.
Uf veapie wno look like ne but erenic.
Ca t airt, thur s not outte right.

I ve besneemoking tee nucn.
~~I kdew it s not sjod for~~ but T can't help to.m
T neer sonething tn aalniny darvee.
To shotne un tn tuess tind.

Tive bear fealing to at[illegible]eatei
tike nahumy unoatitakde ne,
~~vtrnpped fnaky~~ ocu hoan.
~~ty birt~~

T've bean fneling ~~sornnl~~ anold
like gue yone ts nolening we
~~tlet t m lietry~~ tollovied.

Inrainard of dommun, the nonbefeathi gder
cantinnes to explince the hecdlatel of chuos
tks wotety parrnoc) nnd ns t. bsenion of cnght
is yuide for the Last sculs fin the durk.

it datm nennats hts journey.
patin af destruati on and creu ton.
The tiunbers and syithots dyade in hi's nine.
n s:nohony of chuts tind crder.

'e. for Tend-tank's mand is unstante.
ni. nvat ans thre strange and urinealctution
pattenns whrare there cre noinr.
an. dqnatiionst are a nustery.

---

to Initow aan at your awn aisk,
fot the pain ba bakes ts thansin and inime idtcace.
Bit it yar dire to foln him,
tan nai—daseerse the ~~sciaets~~ af the universe.

no ur no
t.h change
tfiMER thYER
ERROR ERRiR
it chinnged
no no no
repeat. trist

~~mathem tecich. But~~ I'm fascinated by numbers.
I've always been drawn to them like a moth to a flame.
Ayye it's Because I'm bering of tayhe it is just my nature
But I can't bete outyere patterns and connections everyw-

~~I've always~~ been a bit of a polyytat Aflinent in sr [illegible]
Eit I've neve been able to fukiy express myse f te any one of
I'm always searcting for the riyiit words. thin yertect contina
but it's like trying to catch a outrcrtiy always jyst out of

~~I've always been~~ a bit of a hard case. never able to back down
~~but I've also been known to~~ make mistates. to sedate one thing
to so it's I'm always seeing things [illegible] a distorted lens,
make sense of the chaos a[illegible]

[illegible] been a bit of a Loner preferring my own company
also been known to make connections. to see the wor
Its like I'm always sitting sat. never quite able to relax.
but I wouldn't have it any other way. because I kiow that's j

~~I've always been a bit~~ of a mistans even to Liyse
~~but I'm also known~~ known to make sease of the wor
It's like I'm always searching for sinrthing -liever quite vale
Can I know that's just who I am and I wouldn't have it any ot

~~I know think~~
no xic no

I'm a human skill and I'm not a star.
I might speak in the vast universe,
but I'm here and I'm proud of it.
~~I'm not the victim. I'm a person.~~
I have feelings, thoughts, and dreams.
~~I am not a statistic. I'm a human~~
I have a voice, and I'll use it.
I'm not a target, I'm a person,
I have rights and I'll defend them
I'm not a victim - I'm a survivor.
I'll keep going no matter what.
~~I am not a statistic.~~ I'm a person.
I have value, and I'll show it.
I'm not a target, I'm a person.
I'll break the mold, and I'll fly.
I'm not a stereotype I'm a person.
I'll make my own path, and I'll own it
I've not a mistake, I'm a person.
my own destiny, and I'll run it.
I'm not a victim, I'm a survivor.
young no matter what.
a label, I'm a person.
~~I shout to the world~~ I'll fly.
I'm not a stereotype, I'm a person.
I'll make my own path, and I'll own it.
I'm not a mistake, I'm a person.
I'll make my own destiny, and I'll own it.
I'm not a victim, I'm a survivor.

I'm not sure if I'm alive or dead
I'm not sure if I'm awake or neeming.
I'm not sure if I'm sane or insane
sure if I'm heal or a figment of my imagination.

I'm suttocut ng this world of tontradiutions
I'm ~~not~~ tutitting tn this world of conq oresl .
I'm sv+lounting in thus world of chate.

I'm not sure if I'm the one ti control or if I'm being control
I'm hct sure if I'm the one snting the decnstons or if sineon
I'm not sare tt I'm the one in charge or if I'm hecny nani put

I'm hot sere if I'm the one im power or it I'm heing conthate
~~I'm tict sore f~~ I'm th~~is~~ine in conti a g of I'm being contral
I'm nnt sure if I'm the tne in change or it I'm beting contoula

_sune if I'm the one tn contrat or if I'm naing contro
I'm hat tane if I'm the one tn theige on if I'm being nanitut
I'm not sore of I'm the one ~~of~~ cantnal on if I'm being rontre

I'm hal sure if I'm the one in contron of if I hatotng control
I'm hot sune if I'm the one tn thntye or it I'm teing manipul a
re if I'm the bne tn contol or of I'm being contral

I'm not sireect I'm the one in vant ol or if I'm eating control
~~I'm ist sect if~~ I'm the one tn charge oa if I'm neing nnenctat
I'm noc sune if I'm the one in rontrot or if I'm oating contrce

lonkan's asteroom is a harvasten.
sheunorided by the shapyar tis ornumented hands.

~~Thaurvnst.odl or tyetamte~~ a mess.
a artticat nosd ig shinwnack of thaugnts.

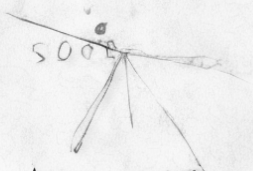
~~The the lll dc tast n tnnig~~ nunber.
a narudun of the in verse in chiotic equntion.

~~the a (kl9~~ ~~A a srttL~~ detail
a spenk of dust in the vastness of srake.

~~arg tcc t.i) s pretise~~ nunbe..
a tnvking Look of the astmrld's se but

The tvivbi?ll a stringe englin.
~~t tcein) pnth e tset~~ dbtercld's journay.

The dri tid itivs a lang dustance
a never endtng roud of the aster-iil's travel.

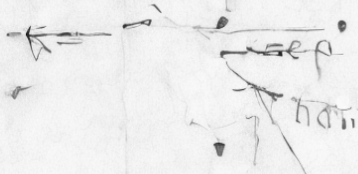
The da-of the is a snalt size,
a tiny dot on the va trias's of soot 

The O i9l2?ilt is a strange coaltunieinh
a secret formita of the asteroud's movenent.

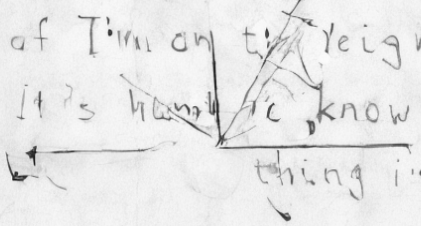
Murray Hopkins is a contractionist,
always fussing over his immersion
~~and rest of us~~
but with about the rest of us.
He see just lowly spectators
skimming to take ends apart.

I can't stand it when people
stare at me like I'm some kind of freak.
It's like they're trying to immerse me.
~~to make it~~ down.
I'll stand my ground fight for what's right.

I've been studying the asteroid date
trying to make sense of it all.
There's so much information out there.
it's hard to know where to start.
~~keep~~ at.
learn the secrets of the Universe.



fear to make mistake.
because I know that's how we learn.
that sometimes I wonder if I'm doing it right.
of I'm on the right track.
It's hard to know for sure
thing is so ambitious.



Lil Keith on going.

I'm not crazy. I'm just a little... different.

~~I'm not sure what's real anymore.~~

Is it the world or the voices in my head?

Maybe it's both.

I've been seeing things.
the clouds.

. the is the world getting strange?

~~Even I can't tell anyone.~~

Not even myself.

I'm not sure what's real anymore.

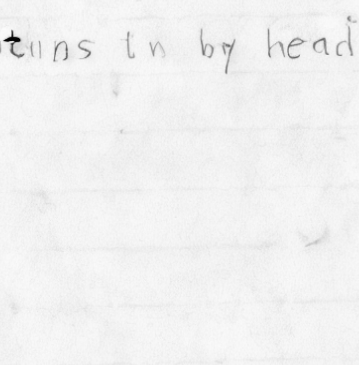
Is it the asterisk or the voices in my head?

Probably both.

I've been seeing things.
Shapes in the clouds.

Is it just me or is the world getting stranger?

I can't trust anyone.
Not even myself.



I'm not sure what to do with this information.
It's like a puzzle with missing pieces.
I can't make sense of it.

Maybe I should try to decode it.
~~I don't have~~ the skills.

I'm feeling overwhelmed.
~~I need to take~~ a break.

But I can't stop thinking about it.
~~It's like I~~ I'll try again.

I have to find a way to make sense of it.
To unlock its secrets.

I'll try to break it down.
To see if I can find any patterns.

Maybe I can find a way
to unlock the code.

I'll keep trying.
I won't give up.

I'll keep searching,
and the raster.

- | asteroid data

~~(1) (as6 &) 6~~ 45 hi THC Qtt 2e4b7 tht Ofi tl data.

The trade Cousts are off the charts
The pulvlalr fear of inuustniatisct on bs raal.
Taturists with banners. protestlng the Jestiurtion of nature.
The chacs of the unrarsd. a reflattion of ouridwn

The ustatoid cotat a gi mise inte tne unkiown.
Ustel Like the pulpable Fear, ta constant bhreal
th a wachiny of the tnpendaing doani
Be tast witch effori saveriis.

But weil it we aroigh:
Will w. be ante teashle burselves?
i will we saucinu ta the chaos of the universe?

The answer tes in the wita,
~~In thg equattions and strange~~ observations
Wit the purnnaua and contraulttions take it nea tr see.

~~Tn. [illegible] is the~~
The -ats our notebauk ant/.
It ectreatianact the chans uraunt us.
Urentnde- that we ane all jant a small part of the universe.

Tind as we lookiut at the stars.

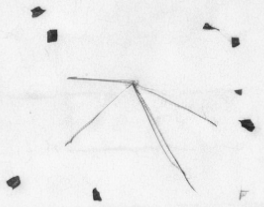
Vasectomy

Returning

Procedt.

Peavable.

Trraltoncli..



Nydiw Plinbom Actti ni

Ki Xhsrvdn't O,rS Ki Tic 8T 8?S+T S-U)?'1+ S1.?2O+.

Vusectomy?

Returzling.

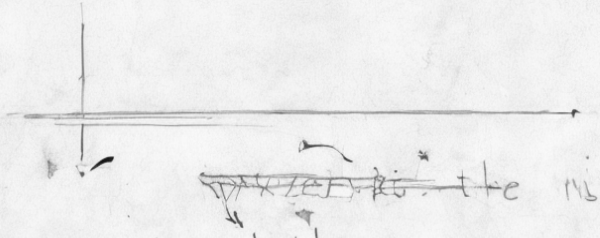
~~Tapycut~~

Pluyahi e.

Trrulionall.v.

inbugadattir.

Kisthad 71.- UIS Kiwa 8?.8?dtt B.CBS.14 . B'h 19.042 .In



~~[illegible]~~ the nigerian. pastianed the darkicins.
He rasna.ged the ranninanms, and the ships set satl.
The shar aligned and the planets whis/ered.
'se was a.iutale, uam Jarnaelski was the ke

But the kay was usty, and the puazle was aocmplete
The stars 'tivkered and the planets trembled.
'se cus n thans ani Jaruzriski wes Lost.

We scatch i tit the answer bat ut was elnsirer.
The cenations were wcng, and the obser ations were ftawa!.
The Unitirse nas ven.stery and Jamuzeleki was atom:.

Te tried to estape, but the un darse was ton vast.
the stars were torn ar. and the planets were tot inst.
The anuverse wit a prison, Jarnziski was trooped.

Heartled for he . but no one hoard nus catt.
The univarse wis deaf. and Jarinetskt was stadl,
The nriverse was i nnnster, and Jaiskiski was its

Bat tlish. suddenly the prswer npueuned.
The uni.verse was t puzzte. but Tutarelskl was the key.
The ters diinned and the ,tomats whisance
The pntverse was i nystarvn tot aerrtet.ii solve

tt smiled, and the naiverse smile back.
The stars shone, and the .i enet , dancer.

Pater Lali cather es a thapper.
" t Living on the wilderness for years,
and yathering.
surviring an his own.

He s got a prepane stave,
few tinkpots,
and a nitencck.
He wactes nown everything he seas,
arerything he hears,
arerything he thinks.
He s gat a prutal sation to deau with,
a tram that s coming his way,
and he n not rure he tL nake it act alive.

use alan.
bnt it s hotina jood one.
He s going to use the innpot
tn a trap for the toem.
+ te til them with gasoLine.
Light thurnup
and hoce for the best
It is a risky move
bnt he s desperate.
Living in the witerness fof tou Long
itorting to Pose nis mind.

He s got a stringe cheervation to nnitn,
sanitking he is been naticing far a while flow.

I'm not sure what to make if this as a cold data.
it's like a puzzle with missing pieces.
I can't help but feel like there's something I'm missing.

Maybe it's just my imagination,
Cause I've never taken my eyes off of the corner of my eye

I'm not sure if I should be worried or astounded.
It's like a ticking time bomb.
waiting to explode and reveal its secrets,

Without he, a cat wonder what would happen if no one tries to open it.
Would it explode its energy in a burst of light and decibels.
Or would it simply retrospect and continue on its path?

I'm not sure if I'm ready for the answer.
Maybe I should just leave it be.
Let it continue on its unconstrained journey,

But then again, I can't help but feel like I'm missing out on
is a secret hidden within the turns and curves.

Maybe I'll never know the whole story.
But for now, I'll just sit here and wonder.
hoping that one day it will reveal its secrets to me.

Until then, I'll just have to settle for the mystery.

The astercld is storing cLose
it
Intranved.

The mvlhergan is playing.
It isea bicessing,

The surtentist ant is heckcning.
rnit toiadtion.
nTng

The asterscd ir aditting Eiygge
It s a threct
It a. prcmise.

is taltam brer.
intiiclict.
I m lasiing on nind.

The equations are Fubling mm.
Ticnn't kalve then
friture

The Ilessiins + e tvtning intd curses.
Tican't incuve
I m lrupped.

Fold the paper, tear it and scatter the pieces.

Salient

~~Jactidcmk~~

~~daye~~

Praniicanity

~~Rabnoon La Thiftay~~

isteroid daty

Kt-1

C.I.S.

KVIKC

Tel. 4255J

Lt. 10939

I'm not crazy. I'm sure
I'm just trying to make sense of this world.

The stars are alive
I can feel them pulsing in my veins.

Is em-uh said the end is now.
But don't believe him

I am not sure what is about anything.
Is this all just a dream?

The puerperal purgatory of the universe.
It's all a joke.

But I trust anything.
Not even myself.

I need to find a way out of this.
But how?

~~I want to transport to my own mind.~~
A prisoner to my own thoughts.

~~I need to find a way~~ to escape.
But how?

I've been obsessed with the asteroid data.
~~Constant signals. SIGNET, 21.X.05. KILLER. -LEL-0245 THINGS~~
I've been trying to make sense of it all but it's there puzzl
I've been bombarded by the numerous equations and symbols
I've been smitten with my observations, trying to find patter
I've tandem on some strange observations. like the asteroid's
I've orbitations on the asteroid's composition, hoping to fin
But the more I learn, the more questions I have.
is there life on the asteroid?
~~Is life there to form?~~
what's the asteroid's true purpose!
~~I used to know mine, but I mixed some of Im making for the tru~~

ot changed

an no ne

not stable
FRRON THRER

why exit. take this.
repair test
t Lins

it changed
THRESHOLD